

# DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.

VOLUME LII

Published Every Thursday  
at 99 Ft. Washington Ave.

NEW YORK, THURSDAY, JANUARY 25, 1923.

Subscription Price, \$2 a year

NUMBER 4

Entered as second class matter January 6, 1880, at the Post Office at New York, N. Y., under the Act of March 3, 1879.

"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature."

Acceptance for mailing at special rate of postage provided for in Section 1103, Act of October 3, 1917, authorized on July 19, 1918

## If We Only Understood

If we knew the cares and trials,  
Knew the efforts all in vain,  
And the bitter disappointment,  
Understand the loss and gain—  
Would the grim eternal roughness  
Seem—I wonder—just the same?  
Should we help where now we hinder?  
Should we pity where we blame?

Ah! we judge each other harshly,  
Knowing not life's hidden force—  
Knowing not the fount of action  
Is less lurid at its source;  
Seeing not amid the evil  
All the golden grains of good;  
And we love each other better  
If we only understood.

Could we judge all deeds by motives,  
That surround each other's lives,  
See the naked heart and spirit,  
Know what spur the action gives,  
Often we should find it better,  
Just to judge all actions good,  
We should love each other better  
If we only understood.

Could we judge all deeds by motives,  
See the good and bad within,  
Often we should love the sinner  
All the while we loath the sin;  
Could we know the powers working  
Too ethereal integrity,  
We should judge each other's errors  
With more patient charity.

—Rudyard Kipling.

## The Funny Film

If the school janitor had not insisted on sweeping Room A then and there, the newly organized Photo Club might have tarried until dark. But, as it was, under fire of his mutterings, the girls scattered to the cloakroom and thence downstairs.

"Weren't you thrilled?" said Laura Mable, sighing. Laura, who was easily thrilled, was small and pretty and had a great deal of brown-gold hair. "I just guess father won't make fun again when I tell him what we're going to do," she continued. "It's his pet charity, the Home of the Kindly Heart. I think it's the most beautiful name for a plain orphanage!"

"We haven't earned a cent yet," Joan reminded her, "but if we do good work, we should be able to earn quite a bit before long."

"Maybe a hundred dollars," Laura said eagerly. "I figured that if everyone in school ordered ten prints to start with—"

"But they won't," Joan interrupted. "Hang your hopes on a lower peg, Laura-ly!"

The girls stopped at the sporting-goods store to order the long list of supplies they needed. "It's perfectly thrilling to have you for president," Laura declared; "you know lots more about photography than any of the others."

"Indeed I don't. The truth is, the others are too busy to bother putting over a red lantern in a stuffy cubby-hole."

Laura was unconvinced. "You'll let me watch won't you?" she pleaded. "I don't know a thing about snapshots except just snapping 'em. I can do that."

Joan smiled; she had seen plenty of pictures that Laura had "just snapped." Snapping them the right way is only an art, she said. "For instance, people won't buy prints of the school if the walls slant in, and a corner's chopped off the roof, and only half the flagpole's there."

Laura laughed. "I recognize the description as that of a picture I once took; but, dear me, I thought I had all those things in it. Finders ought to be big enough to show everything. I never have time to stand and squint as you do."

"Well," said Joan, "you'll make a good sales manager. You always make the most of anyone on tag days and such."

"Oh, I can corner folks and make 'em buy," said Laura. "I'm willing to say we'll sell a hundred pictures the first day."

Laura undeniably had the ability to sell things. In the days that followed her order lists increased in length until the Photo Club worked overtime. Joan declared that she was a master of red lamps and of development. But the first rush soon passed, and the weekly income of the club became small though steady.

The lunch room the big bore samples of the work as impatient. "Dear me! We'll never earn a hundred at this rate! Can't we pawn or something?" the meetings of the club suggestion "Funny—please 'em," she said.

"Our pictures aren't funny enough—"

"Why, yes, they are," someone interrupted her. "How about the banana-eating crowd and the freshman circus?"

"Um-h-m, and they're the best sellers. Now listen here," Laura lowered her voice impressively. "I suggest that we have some real comics—of the faculty!"

"Oh h-h!" the others exclaimed in one breath.

"Would that be—be dignified?" Joan asked.

"Of course not; comics never are."

"I meant proper," Joan added hastily. She was trying to think fast. Of course they would sell like hot cakes, but—

"Madam President," Laura was saying, "I move that we try a funny film."

Some one promptly seconded the motion, and in a few moments it was carried. Then Laura cast aside parliamentary rules. "You needn't be a thundercloud, you Joan!" she exclaimed. "We won't hurt anybody."

"Or anybody's feelings?" asked Joan.

"Do faculty have feelings?" inquired a mocking voice in the rear. "No," replied some one and groaned. "Sixty advance lines in Vergil with all the notes! Responsible for all constructions. No!"

"Besides," Laura continued, "I may as well admit that I've snapped five of the faculty already. There's one of the principal wheeling the baby carriage—I got it yesterday,—and one of Miss Mathews in her old rain hat and—"

Joan was still wondering when she and Laura started for home across the long bridge. There was a strong wind blowing up the river, and they pulled their tam-o'-shanters more firmly over their ears. Laura tucked her books under one arm and pulled her camera from her pocket. "I've been carrying it everywhere," she said. "Of course it's a nuisance,—I've left it places and have already had to go back three times,—but carrying it always is the only way to get funny pictures. You just grab it and snap—no time for squinting, either," she added, with a swift glance at Joan. "I'm watching now to snap Miss Montague over there with her wudgy bag."

They had reached the draw, and the wind was whipping their skirts when with a cry Laura dropped her books and leveled her camera. Joan reached for the books to save them; when she looked up Laura was turning the film and chuckling. On the opposite side of bridge a huddled figure with a "wudgy" bag swinging wildly from her arm was running, reaching, running and stooping.

"It's Miss Montague; she's lost her hat!" Joan gasped.

"Good loss. It's turning me color-blind!" exclaimed Laura. "I only wish it would blow into the river. For goodness' sake, Joan!"

Joan was running across the bridge. The wind was at her back, and she fairly flew. On the opposite side of the bridge Miss Montague was running also, still in pursuit of her hat. Then the breeze died suddenly, and near the end of the bridge the old hat first rolled more slowly and then stopped almost at Joan's feet. She caught it up and, brushing it off, held it out to the panting owner.

Miss Montague's hair was in wind-blown streams, and her glasses were askew; at the moment Joan thought she looked ridiculous, but somehow the girl did not feel like laughing. "I'm so glad you didn't lose it," she said, panting. It really isn't hurt, I'm sure."

Miss Montague jammed the hat back upon her head. "It's hideous!" she declared. "I hate it desperately, but I ran as fast as I could to catch it. I suppose it's the instinct of preservation or something like that."

Joan laughed. "Let me take your bag," she said. "Then you can hold your hat."

Together they breasted the wind, and in a few moments came to where Laura was leaning against a tree, sorting some of the papers that had blown from her books when she had dropped them. "I lost my chemistry assignment," she lamented, "and we're supposed to hand 'em back. What shall I do, Miss Montague?"

"I really shouldn't ask you to swim the Merrimack to save a chemistry assignment!" exclaimed the lady, laughing breathlessly. "We'll call it an unavoidable accident, Miss Mable."

"Oh thanks! That's nice of you. Coming, Joan?"

Joan looked her friend in the eye. "Why, no," she replied; "I am going to walk home with Miss Montague, if she doesn't mind."

The next morning Laura greeted Joan with a smirk. "How's the Lady of the Recued Hat?" she asked. "Meaning me or Miss Montague?" Joan inquired. "We're both quite well, I thank you. Got your Latin?"

"No. It doesn't make sense. Between the lines I keep seeing Miss Montague and that wudgy bag. Joan, my dear, that picture will be a scream!"

"If it isn't a blur," Joan replied a bit harshly. Laura shrugged one shoulder. "You sound very much as if you hope it will be," she said petulantly. "Seems to me a president ought to support her club's best interests."

Joan laughed to herself. "Its best interests," she said, and then wondered just what had made her decide to take Miss Montague's part. She had never cared for the teacher before, and she flushed as she remembered how many times she had joined in the laughter at "wudgy" bag and the "color-blind" hat.

When the luncheon hour came Laura gathered the club round her and gleefully related the tale of her sixth snapshot. "We'll develop it tonight," she said, and then added, "Can't we, Joan? There are three other films waiting, and we're ahead on the prints."

"All right."

"Can we come also and watch?" several of the other girls asked.

"If you want to sit still in a stuffy, hot room," replied Joan.

"Yes, I know," one of them said. "I almost suffocated the first time I was ever in the developing room, and I hate the smell of developing stuff; but I do want to see the funny film the minute it's done."

"All right," Joan replied and slipped away from them.

She wanted to think the whole thing out. The club would be furious if she objected to the funny film, and then probably Laura would have it developed at the store and would sell the prints on her own responsibility. Then she might offer the money to the club. Joan knew just the innocent, injured air with which she would say: "If you care to accept it!" A group of smaller girls bore down upon her, hand in hand, dodging them, she wandered across the playground and then, returning, entered the building at the farther end of the basement where the domestic-science rooms were situated. Observing that the sewing room was empty she slipped inside; she wanted to be where it was quiet. The rows of machines beneath the windows shone spick-and-span; the covers of all were down, and except for a bundle of sewing and a basket of partly used spools that some one had hastily pushed into a corner, the room was as neat as a pin.

Joan shut the door behind her and, going to the window, stared out across the playground, but in another moment she turned away; the shouts and cries running feet all distracted her. "I must decide; oh, I must decide!" she lamented. "If I tell the girls that they can't use the funny film, they'll get the pictures somehow just the same. Everyone's excited now about them; and if I don't say they can't—" She sat down beside the shiniest machine and, flinging her arms across it, buried her face in them. "Maybe, just maybe, the picture won't be good," she thought. "Laura snaps so carelessly that Miss Montague is almost sure to be a blur. Well, there's no use worrying now."

The latch clicked, and the door opened. Startled, Joan sat up; her hair was rumpled across her eyes. In the doorway stood Miss Montague with her "wudgy" bag.

"Oh," Joan exclaimed; "I—I've really no business here at all, but I had to find a place where I could—could hear myself think!" She managed to smile.

Miss Montague laid her bag carefully across a chair and went over to her. "My dear, is it anything that I could help somehow?"

Joan stared up at her. "No, no!"

she replied unsteadily. "Nobody can help but me, and I'm afraid that even I can't." She got to her feet. "Oh, please, Miss Montague, if—if anything happens that isn't kind, don't think I did it. I've tried to stop it, and I'll continue to try; but if I can't stop it, it may hurt some people a lot—in their feelings, you know."

"You mean me?" Miss Montague asked and with a movement that was just a bit awkward brushed the hair from Joan's eyes. "If you're afraid of its hurting me, don't worry, my dear. I think I'm unburiable!"

Joan knew what Miss Montague meant; she meant that she had been hurt repeatedly until she was used to it. Joan tried to answer, but she could think of nothing to say that would help. She stood and watched Miss Montague open her bag and take out her sewing.

"I come here every noon when I can steal a minute," she explained. "I'm dressing some dolls for the Home of the Kindly Heart, you know I couldn't subscribe so much as I wished."

Joan's cheeks suddenly became hot. The girls had criticized Miss Montague unfairly; Laura had said she was stingy because of her tiny subscription.

"But I wanted to do something," Miss Montague went on briskly. "I've dressed ten dolls already in odd moments like these." She glanced at her watch. "I mean to get this wee lady done today." Out of the bag came a doll.

"Oh!" gasped Joan. Now she knew what those lumps in the bag were; they were dolls' heads and arms and stiff little sawdust feet. Now she knew why Miss Montague had carried the bag so gently. "I'm sure nobody ever guessed!" panted Joan. "Why didn't you show us? It's a lovely idea!"

Miss Montague flushed. "Why, I—it wasn't necessary for anyone to know," she replied. Then after a moment of hesitation she thrust the doll into Joan's hands. "Can you see anything the matter with her? Would anybody notice?"

"Why—why—" Joan began, and then she saw that one of the tiny fingers was broken.

"I'm sure the children won't care," she said. "No little girl would care; she'd love the doll all the better for the broken finger. And such a darling dress! It's almost—why, it's exactly like my new gingham one—the pattern, I mean."

Again Miss Montague flushed. "You don't care?" She asked in a pleading tone. "I've copied many of your dresses and those of the other girls. It's such fun! I—I'm glad you think the children won't mind the broken fingers. There's a friend of mine who owns a toy store, and he lets me have the imperfect dolls for next to nothing. I knew I could give many more of the chipped ones, and I thought that if the dresses were extra pretty the children might not mind the breaks."

"The dresses are beautiful; why don't you make your own little these?" Joan had spoken impulsively. Then, realizing that she had been rude, she buried her burning cheeks in her hands. "Oh, I meant—I didn't mean—" she gasped. "Oh" can you ever forgive?" To her astonishment Miss Montague's voice was eager. "Would you care, would the girls care, if I wore pretty dresses? Mine aren't pretty, of course; I know that; but I thought it didn't matter with an old woman like me. I didn't think there was any use in—you are different, and it makes me wonder. You were so sweet about the hat, the colorblind one."

"You heard us call it that?" Miss Montague nodded and smiled. "It's a splendid name; I call it that myself these days. Do you know, all the time I was chasing it along the bridge I was wishing it would blow into the river? But I couldn't afford another, so I kept on chasing!"

Overhead a bell rang sharply. "There!" Miss Montague laid the doll back tenderly inside the bag. "There was even less time than I had thought. But I'm glad I saw you; I'd been worrying a bit about the broken fingers, you know." She tucked the sewing in round the doll and patted the bumps gently. "There, little Kindly Heart lady! Then she smiled and said apologetically, "I do think it's the most beautiful name for an orphanage. I

like to imagine that all the folks, like the girls of your club and like me, who give things, have kindly feelings in their hearts, and that the kindness goes with gifts somehow and makes the children's hearts kindly too. "A body couldn't feel mean or cross when she's working for Kindly Hearts! It's a beautiful name."

Joan was very quiet that evening when she and the girls were developing the funny film. The picture came out splendidly. Holding it against the red light, they could see Miss Montague and her bag and even the rolling hat. A babble of excited cries arose. Joan put the film to soak in running water and went on to develop the next one. Once she went to the sink and turned one of the faucets.

Ten minutes later Laura lifted the funny film from the water. "Just one more," she said; "I want to see whether it shows all the wudges. Why, what in the world? Joan! It's all running off—the picture!" She held up only a long sticky piece of celluloid.

"Are the pictures all gone, the funny ones?" Joan asked in a stifled little voice.

"Yes!" Laura replied. "There was a sudden silence in the room. Then Laura laughed. "I'm sort of glad," she said. They've been bothering me dreadfully. You know, the principal's baby is awfully sick, and I kept thinking, what if it should—get sicker, and me with this funny picture of him rolling the carriage!"

A little sigh went up from the others. "We thought of that, too," said one girl. "But what made the film all come off, Joan?"

"I did. I turned on the hot water. I just had to do something! I'm glad you're not angry."

"No," Laura admitted. "I'm a little bit pleased. The pictures were so funny I never could have resisted showing them if they had turned out all right."

Joan laughed happily. "There's a story I want to tell you right now," she said. "It's about kindly hearts and—wudges!"

## Bigger Telescope Than Ever

A reflecting telescope, having a mirror twenty inches bigger in diameter than the biggest now in use, will shortly be erected in a new Canadian observatory now being built on the Pacific coast. It is to be used chiefly for celestial photography.

The mirror is ten feet in diameter. The casting of such a mirror requires extraordinary skill, but it has been successfully accomplished, and will provide a more powerful instrument for studying the heavens than has ever before existed.

The present largest telescope is that of the Solar Physics Observatory at Mount Wilson in California.

"The dresses are beautiful; why don't you make your own little these?" Joan had spoken impulsively. Then, realizing that she had been rude, she buried her burning cheeks in her hands. "Oh, I meant—I didn't mean—" she gasped. "Oh" can you ever forgive?" To her astonishment Miss Montague's voice was eager. "Would you care, would the girls care, if I wore pretty dresses? Mine aren't pretty, of course; I know that; but I thought it didn't matter with an old woman like me. I didn't think there was any use in—you are different, and it makes me wonder. You were so sweet about the hat, the colorblind one."

"You heard us call it that?" Miss Montague nodded and smiled. "It's a splendid name; I call it that myself these days. Do you know, all the time I was chasing it along the bridge I was wishing it would blow into the river? But I couldn't afford another, so I kept on chasing!"

Overhead a bell rang sharply. "There!" Miss Montague laid the doll back tenderly inside the bag. "There was even less time than I had thought. But I'm glad I saw you; I'd been worrying a bit about the broken fingers, you know." She tucked the sewing in round the doll and patted the bumps gently. "There, little Kindly Heart lady! Then she smiled and said apologetically, "I do think it's the most beautiful name for an orphanage. I

like to imagine that all the folks, like the girls of your club and like me, who give things, have kindly feelings in their hearts, and that the kindness goes with gifts somehow and makes the children's hearts kindly too. "A body couldn't feel mean or cross when she's working for Kindly Hearts! It's a beautiful name."

Joan was very quiet that evening when she and the girls were developing the funny film. The picture came out splendidly. Holding it against the red light, they could see Miss Montague and her bag and even the rolling hat. A babble of excited cries arose. Joan put the film to soak in running water and went on to develop the next one. Once she went to the sink and turned one of the faucets.

Ten minutes later Laura lifted the funny film from the water. "Just one more," she said; "I want to see whether it shows all the wudges. Why, what in the world? Joan! It's all running off—the picture!" She held up only a long sticky piece of celluloid.

"Are the pictures all gone, the funny ones?" Joan asked in a stifled little voice.

"Yes!" Laura replied. "There was a sudden silence in the room. Then Laura laughed. "I'm sort of glad," she said. They've been bothering me dreadfully. You know, the principal's baby is awfully sick, and I kept thinking, what if it should—get sicker, and me with this funny picture of him rolling the carriage!"

A little sigh went up from the others. "We thought of that, too," said one girl. "But what made the film all come off, Joan?"

"I did. I turned on the hot water. I just had to do something! I'm glad you're not angry."

"No," Laura admitted. "I'm a little bit pleased. The pictures were so funny I never could have resisted showing them if they had turned out all right."

Joan laughed happily. "There's a story I want to tell you right now," she said. "It's about kindly hearts and—wudges!"

## ATLANTA CONVENTION BULLETIN

Another feature of what to the majority of those who attend the great gatherings of the deaf is the biggest end of a convention program—the social or amusement end! There will be music in the air to the tune of "Marching through Georgia," "Dixie," and the rest of the favorites, when the "silent" (in name only) clans descend upon the Gate City in the good old summer time. No, we don't mean the music of the "poetry of motion" only—although it's a foregone conclusion that there will be plenty of that also injected into the program, and on such a scale as to lend color to the assertion that the South is the home of poetic expression. By music, we mean music this time.

Listen to the band strike up "Dixie" (you can listen with your eyes, your feet, or some other way, if not with your ears), and believe us, you'll do some listening if you get within range of a blast of the bass horn. You have heard of, if you haven't actually heard the famous deaf band. We mean Fancher's, of course, which being a Dixie fixture will naturally get into the proceedings of the coming convention. The president of our Association recently stopped off in Knoxville long enough to listen to the band play, and like everybody else who has heard it, was charmed with its performance. An official invitation to participate in the Atlanta Convention was the next thing, and its acceptance was merely a matter of overcoming the difficulties of financing the venture.

The chief attraction of the band as a feature of the convention will not be the novelty of it, but rather its educational value. It will be there prepared to show, not only the public but the deaf as well, something. Mr. Fancher will give a practical demonstration with his skilled performers, showing the "first steps," etc., by which he will convince even the most incredulous that a "deaf and dumb band" can really play. He will divulge some facts that probably even the most ultra among our oral or auricular friends have never touched upon in their profoundest dreams.

The poets (or we should say, poetesses) of motion who help to infuse sentiment into the convention will show up the sign language at its best, giving an object lesson of its possibilities as a means of conveying lofty thought. Cooperating with the band they will make the musical side of the convention something to be remembered. It is planned to have the largest chorus of the deaf ever assembled render a number of patriotic selections in part of which they will be accompanied by the band. Every large community of the deaf prides itself on its expert silent songsters—those who can render hymns beautifully in the sign language. Send them on to Atlanta, and let them join the joyful chorus.

That the deaf love poetry (and music, too, in spite of their deafness) is apparent to all who are acquainted with those who are in any degree bereft of hearing. The Atlanta Convention intends to give the silent folks such an opportunity to gratify this desire as they have never enjoyed before.

J. H. McFARLANE, Ch'm.,  
N. A. D. Program Committee.

## The Men's Club of St. Ann's Church PRESENTS

## The Mikado

the famous classic comedy adapted to the silent stage

## ST. ANN'S PARISH HOUSE

Saturday, February 10, 1923

8:30 P.M.

ADMISSION, 35 CENTS

## High Grade Securities

GOVERNMENT	B
RAILROAD	O
PUBLIC UTILITY	N
INDUSTRIAL	D
MUNICIPAL	S

IN DENOMINATIONS OF  
\$1000 \$500 \$100

## PAYING FROM

4% to 8%

Circulars sent on request.

SAMUEL FRANKENHEIM  
Investment Bonds  
18 West 107th Street  
New York City

Correspondent of  
LEE, HIGGINSON & CO.

## FREE!

Life Insurance in this Company, as a rule, costs you nothing. Looking back after 10 or 15 years have gone by, you know that if you had not saved that money for your annual premium, you would not have saved it at all!

The New England Mutual (Oldest Chartered Life Insurance Company in U.S.) offers you the most liberal policy contract possible.

No discrimination against deaf-mutes. No charge for medical examination.

You gain nothing by delay. For full information and latest list of policyholders, address—

Marcus S. Kenner  
Eastern Special Agent  
200 West 111th St., New York

## AN INVITATION TO

The National Fraternal Society of the Deaf

TO MEET IN DENVER

IN 1927



Denver has many of the very best hotels in America. Their rates are the most reasonable and their capacity has proven equal to all demands.

THE ADAMS  
THE ALBANY  
THE AUDITORIUM  
THE BROWN PALACE  
THE KENYARD  
THE METROPOLE  
THE OXFORD  
THE SHIRLEY-SAVOY  
THE STANDISH  
THE LANCASTER

## THIRD ANNUAL GAMES

FANWOOD ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION

Wednesday, May 30

[Particulars later]



# Deaf-Mutes' Journal

NEW YORK, JANUARY 25, 1923.

EDWIN A. HODGSON, Editor.

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL (published by the New York Institution for the Instruction of the Deaf and Dumb, at 153rd Street and Ft. Washington Avenue, is issued every Thursday; it is the best paper for deaf-mutes published, it contains the latest news and correspondence; the best writers contribute to it.

## TERMS.

One Copy, one year, \$2.00  
To Canada and Foreign Countries, 2.50

## CONTRIBUTIONS.

All contributions must be accompanied with the name and address of the writer, not necessarily for publication, but as a guarantee of good faith. Correspondents are alone responsible for views and opinions expressed in their communications. Contributions, subscriptions and business letters to be sent to the

DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL,  
Station M, New York City.

"He's true to God who's true to man:  
Wherever wrong is done  
To the humblest and the weakest  
'Neath the all-beholding sun,  
That wrong is also done to us,  
And they are slaves most base,  
Whose love of right is for themselves,  
And not for all the race."

Specimen copies sent to any address on receipt of five cents.

Not to be concerning the whereabouts of individuals will be charged at the rate of ten cents a line.

## ATLANTA—1923

PLANS OF THE SEABOARD AIR LINE RAILWAY'S NEW YORK-ATLANTA SPECIAL.

General Passenger Agent Murdock of the Seaboard Air Line Railway, has deferred until now, his plans for the New York-Atlanta Special all-Pullman train that is to be run for the benefit of those going to the big Atlanta Convention from and through New York.

Under present plans the train is to leave New York at ten in the morning of Saturday, August 11th, from the Pennsylvania Station, 33d Street and Seventh Avenue, the time being fixed not only to give all who reach New York by steamer from New England points, and by rail from New York State and Canada, ample time to reach the station, but in order to have the train reach Washington, D. C., at three o'clock, stopping to take on passengers at West Philadelphia and Baltimore, and give the passengers five hours of daylight, to see the National Capital by daylight, sight-seeing cars will cover every point of interest, and in the evening the members of Washington, D. C., Division of the N. F. S. D., and their "Aux Frats" will tender them a reception, probably at Gallaudet College.

Passengers have no need to concern themselves as to their hand baggage and belongings, as the Pullman cars will be their home both going and coming. One or more cars will be given over to ladies travelling alone.

The special will leave Washington at midnight and reach Richmond, the historic capital of Virginia, at an early hour Sunday morning and after a special breakfast served in the Richmond station, members of Richmond Division of the N. F. S. D., and a sufficient number of sight-seeing coaches will be in waiting to take the entire party to see Battle Abbey, Hollywood Cemetery, and the resting places of two of the great Presidents of the United States, the Confederate Soldiers Home, the site of Libby Prison, the Poe shrine in "Enchanted Garden," and tours over the battlefields of Seven Pines and Fair Oaks. These and other points of interest will take the entire day, and the train will leave Richmond in season to bring the tourist into Atlanta at an early hour on Monday morning.

Returning from Atlanta after the Convention, it is proposed to give returning travelers their choice of a fast special to New York, or give them a stop-off at Washington, and for those who desire it, a party will be made up to stop off at Raleigh, North Carolina, to see the sights of that Capitol City, which are many and varied and differ materially from what the tourist will see in Washington, in Richmond or in Atlanta. A Seaboard Railway Dining Car will serve all meals when traveling.

There is no extra charge for any of the features enumerated, as the purchase of railway and Pullman ticket covers all the side trips and entertainments proposed, excepting of course local expenses for sight-seeing tours in the several cities.

Any further information may be had by addressing:

R. B. MURDOCK, G. E. P. A.  
Seaboard Air Line Railway,  
142 West 42nd Street, New York.

To graduate cum laude a girl might well be required to have among her credits a record of service in the home of some overburdened young mother. To act as a "mother's helper" is one of the most useful and wholesome things that a high-school girl can do.

# Gallaudet College.

The University of Delaware wired a cancellation of the game with our five up there, and the week-end trip of the varsity quintet fell through. A game with Penn. Military College at Chester had also been booked for this trip.

The wise old "Owls" are busy with the little "Owlets" this week, and the poor little P. C.'s have been so sad and silent. They shocked their brother P. C.'s by appearing in chapel in paper collars and cuffs. The fact that the boys tried to aid the Owllet at the Social after the Literary meeting completely ruined a pleasant evening. The girls certainly put one over on us.

The Literary Society met in chapel on Friday evening, the nineteenth, after a long absence. The programme was excellent.

Reading—"Bacteria," J. N. Orman, '23.

Debate—"Resolved, That Capital punishment should be abolished."

Affirmative side—Messrs. Benedict, '25, Baumann, P. C. Negative side, Messrs. Yaffy, '25, Zenor, P. C.

The Negative side won.

Dialogue—Mr. Stephens, '24, and Mr. Brooks, '26.

Declaration—"The Charge of the Light Brigade," Mr. Pucci, '26.

Critic—Mr. Lindholm, '23.

The lecture by Mr. Orman was exceptionally fine. This boy has a splendid "gift of gab."

Thomas Damron, a freshman from Oklahoma, has left the college to accept a position at Mr. Stegmer's school in Overlea, Md.

We are sorry to lose Damron, as he was well liked here and always made a fine effort in anything assigned him.

He was a good athlete and the track team could have well used him.

The president, Dr. Hall, is slightly under the weather at present and was absent from chapel Sunday.

Mr. S. N. Banerji has completed his extensive tour of eastern schools and is back at his work here.

The R. R. committee was given some of its own medicine this week, when two of them were suspended for a day or so.

It's a case of the biters bit. It sure tickled some of the boys, the reporter especially, as he has been spending a week in exile.

Mr. Chas. R. Dobbins, '21, was a week-end visitor. He is as "peppy" as usual, and tells us of a fine trip to New York for the Christmas holidays, and brought us greetings from friends up there.

The Y. M. C. A. held its first public meeting of the term Sunday the twenty-first, with Mr. Thos. G. Sherman as principal speaker. His topic was "Half a Sum in Addition." Mr. Sherman is a Yale man and prominent in the law circles here. Needless to say that the lecture was "par excellence."

Bolling Field, 18 Gallaudet, 38

The Bolling Field team of basketball aeroplanes came over to the Green on Saturday, the twentieth, and were easy meat for the varsity five who easily showed what they can do on their home court. LaFountain was easily the scoring ace while the other fellows all played well. This game was booked on short notice to replace the cancelled games at U. of Delaware and P. M. C.

BOLLING FIELD GALLAUDET  
Scavie R. F. Hunsicker  
Boatwright L. F. Baker  
Stern C. Plovoy  
LaFountain R. G. Gilbert  
Bradley L. F. Clark

Court Goals—Scavie, 2; LaFountain, 6; Boatwright, 2; Davis, 4; Stern, 2; Jewell, 5; Foul—LaFountain, 6 out of 10; Hunsicker, 6 out of 13. Substitutes—Gallaudet—Davis for Scavie, Clark for Bradley, Baynes for Boatwright, Pucci for Stern, Plovoy for Davis. Bolling Field—Jewell for Baker. Referee—Mr. Hans.

St. Johns, 25 Gallaudet, 15

The varsity lost a fast clean game, over in Annapolis on Wednesday, the 17th. After holding the St. John's team in the first half our quint played loosely in the second half and were beaten. The St. John's court is very different from ours and our boys had great difficulty in locating the basket, which is always the trouble. Matthews, of St. John, was the individual star. Baynes, Boatwright and LaFountain were the only Gallaudet men to cage any field goals.

The St. John's team should be easy picking when they come over to our court.

It may be enough to say that our tossers could only toss 6 fouls out of 17 chances.

ST. JOHN GALLAUDET  
Lutz R. F. Baynes  
Matthews L. F. Boatwright  
Scott C. Stern  
Rapp R. G. Bradley  
Cain L. G. LaFountain

Subs. Lahn for Bradley. Goals. Matthews 5; Scott, 2; Cain, Lutz; Boatwright, Baynes and LaFountain, 2.  
Foul goals Matthews, 4 in 7; Hanson, 1 in 1; LaFountain, 3 in 8; Baynes, 2 out of 4; Bradley, 1 in 5. Halves, 20 minutes. Referee, Mr. Holey.

Wilson Normal 20 Gallaudet 19  
The college was treated to a wonder game, Saturday night, the 20th, when the Co-eds played the Wilson Normal girls. It was the usual nip and tuck affair, full of thrills and brilliant plays.

Emma Basketball Sandberg, in spite of the fact that she excelled in scoring, had a lot of tough luck with a number of pretty shots, which just rolled off the basket. The ball was in our sextette's possession most of the time.

Capt Moss, Misses Clemons, Crump, Rogers and Dobson, played bang-up ball, and it's a shame they had to lose.

The girls play the National Park Seminary next Friday. Here's hoping for a little luck.

Gallaudet 19 20 Wilson Normal  
Dobson R. F. Ewers  
Sandberg L. F. Young  
Clemons C. Drinham  
Crump S. C. Jackson  
Moss R. G. Ramsey  
Rogers, Ozburn L. G. Macksheet

Goals—Sandberg, 7, Dobson, 1, Ewers 6, Young, 4. Foul goals—Sandberg 1 out of 2; Dobson, 2 out of 4.

The Y. W. C. A. meeting in Fowler Hall on January 14th, was as follows:

Prayer—Miss Clemons.

Hymn—"There's a Green Hill Far Away," by Miss Clarkson.

Talks—"The Parable of the Tares," by Miss Wilson. "The Prodigal Son," by Miss Mason. "The Record," by Miss Ballance.

Hymn—"Jesus still lead on," by Miss Anderson.

Closing Prayer—Miss Rogers.

## Obituary

Again has an impressive warning come to teach us that in the midst of life we are in death. Another friend of the deaf has fallen—Jonathan Holbrook Eddy, M. A., who died at his home in Little Rock, Ark., on Monday night, January 8th.

Mr. Eddy was born in Chautauque County, N. Y. At the age of seven, he lost his hearing from a fever. When twelve years old, he entered the Fanwood School. He had already learned to write and read, so it was but a short time when he proved his superiority in all branches of study. At seven years he had finished the High School Course, winning the gold medal for all-round excellence. He was induced to take a post-graduate course under the personal instruction of the Principal, Dr. Isaac Peet, with a view of preparing him for Columbia College. It was while pursuing this special course that he received and accepted an appointment to teach in the newly established school at Rome, N. Y. This was in 1878. Two years later, he married Hattie Roe, who was teaching there.

Mr. Eddy was the last of the four intellectual giants who had so much to do with the upbuilding of the Rome School—Alphonse Johnson, F. L. Selinney and Wm. Martin Chamberlain—all of whom were brilliant examples and exponents of the incomparable Combined System, which, alas! is being ruthlessly hampered by oral experiments. Mr. Eddy contributed several valuable articles to the *Annals* dwelling principally upon the deaf child's mind. He also wrote for the deaf press for many years. Indeed, practically all the best years of his life were dedicated to the amelioration and uplift of his fellow men less fortunate than himself. He taught, to be precise, forty-four years, from 1878 to 1922, the last fifteen in the Arkansas School as head teacher and for a time principal.

Mr. Eddy's work is done. The reed is broken. He has crossed the bar to his reward. Our heads are bowed in grief and our emotions hushed in the awful presence of death. But thanks be to God for the beautiful, exemplary, character left behind for us to emulate.

The funeral was held in the school auditorium Wednesday afternoon. Rev. John Boden of Christ Church read the Episcopal ritual with Dr. J. R. Dobyns acting as interpreter. The honorary pallbearers were Dr. Dobyns, A. W. Dobyns, A. W. Patterson, D. T. Cloud, S. W. King, I. S. Humbert; the active ones were M. E. Taylor, F. K. Lee, C. P. Gritzka, M. L. Fowler, and W. F. Murphy. Three girls from the High Class, Misses Woodward, Berry and Hathcock sang beautifully "Lead, Kindly Light." After prayer, Miss Mamie Wallace, teacher, signed slowly and exquisitely, the beautiful hymn, "Nearer, My God, to Thee." Two special street cars were chartered by the school to convey the pupils to Oakland Cemetery, followed by teachers, officers and friends in automobiles.

The caasket was covered with flowers, beautiful and profuse, some from Rome and New York—loving tokens which paid far more eloquent tribute to the memory of the dead than words could ever do. It is in the hearts of his friends that his best epitaph is written, and it should be a consolation to them that he has lived long enough to see and enjoy the full accomplishment of his work. "Let me die the death of the righteous, and let my last end be like his."

Deep and many have been the expressions of sympathy for the bereaved widow, who fought so bravely to ward off grim and inevitable death.

M. M. T.

# DETROIT.

News items for this column, and news subscriptions to the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, will be received by R. V. Jones, 2147 Lyceum Avenue, Detroit, Mich.

"Every day is a little life, and our whole life is but a day repeated."—Joseph Hall.

"Do today's duty, fight today's temptation; and do not weaken and distract yourself by looking forward to things you cannot see, and could not understand, if you saw them."—Charles Kingsley.

In these troublesome times, when man's faith in man is shaken to the very foundations, we should cling to our faith in God more than ever. Don't forget the Valentine Social and 46th Mission anniversary, at the St. John's Parish House, February 2d.

Mr. and Mrs. A. F. Japes expect to go to Saginaw some time next month, for a couple of weeks' visit with Mrs. Japes' mother. The ladies of the Guild of the Ephphatha Mission gave a shower for Mrs. Arthur Meek, at the Parish House, Friday evening, January 19th. A fine time was had by all present, and Mrs. Meek was well remembered.

Mrs. and Mrs. Lawrence Lynch, of Bay City, were called to Ypsilanti December 23d, to attend the funeral of Mr. Lynch's brother, who was killed at a grade crossing by the M. C. Flyer, while crossing the track on a truck loaded with lumber. On their way back home, they spent the night of December 27th with Mr. and Mrs. Peter N. Hellers, of this city.

The Hardware Social, given by the D. A. D. Saturday evening, January 13th, with S. B. Seppanen as Chairman of the program committee, was a success in every way, and was heartily enjoyed by all present.

A very enjoyable birthday party was staged at the residence of Austin Franks, 99 Holbrook Ave., Saturday evening, January 13th. About twenty friends gathered there in honor of Claude Ozier, who had just passed another milestone on life's highway, and showered him with quite a number of handsome presents, after which a sumptuous repast was served by the host, and the balance of the evening was given over to the usual party games. Everybody went home happy.

The Ladies' Aid Society of the Lutheran Mission for the Deaf held their annual elections on Sunday, January 7, and chose the following officers for the current year: Mrs. John Ulrich, President; Mrs. Clarence Kubisch, Vice President; Mrs. J. G. T. Barry, Secretary; Mrs. W. Engelbrecht, Treasurer; Mrs. Levi Brown and Mrs. John Moore, Trustees.

The Rainbow Club gathered at the home of Mrs. John Rutherford, Thursday evening, January 11th, with the intention of playing the fascinating game of 500, but as only ten people showed up, and most of them were new at the game, they decided to turn it into a pedro party. Mrs. R. V. Jones won the first prize, which was a fine bath towel; Mrs. Ulrich took second prize, which was an ivory hair receiver; while Mrs. A. F. Japes carried away the booby prize, consisting of a powder puff with a carrying pocket. Everybody enjoyed themselves until a late hour, when the hostess served refreshments, and the guests departed for home. Mrs. P. Shepherd and five-year-old son, of Toronto, Ont., Canada, spent a couple of days visiting with Mr. and Mrs. Ivan Heymanson, of this city, last week, on her way home from Green Bay, Wis., where she had been visiting her parents.

The D. A. D. will give a masquerade ball at the Elks' Temple, Monroe Avenue, Saturday evening, February 24th. The admission will be 75 cents for gents, and 50 cents for ladies.

The Clover Club held their January meeting at the home of Mrs. Chapman, in River Rouge, and indulged in their usual game of pedro with the result of Mrs. J. Hellers coming out first, and winning a fine baking pyrex, while Mrs. Chas. Brown carried off second, winning a pair of pillow cases, and the third prize, which was a nice bath towel, went to Mrs. Engelbrecht, while the booby prize, which was a pretty handkerchief, went to Mrs. Edward Ball.

The Michigan Association of the Deaf expects to establish chapters, (or branches,) in all the large deaf centers of the State. Royal Oak already has one, and Flint also, but Detroit seems to be asleep in the matter. Who will come forth and be our "Moses"?

President Tripp is ready to come and explain the workings of the chapters as soon as we can find some one with enough public spirit to call a get-together meeting.

Mr. Tripp expects to visit Saginaw, Bay City, Grand Rapids, Lansing and Kalamazoo some time next month, and try to organize chapters of the M. A. D. Flint already has eighty-three members, with thirty prospects in view.

You need the M. A. D. and the M. A. D. needs you. There are

rumors afloat even now, that the State is about to refuse licenses to all who are deaf in both ears.

We can do nothing without organized strength and financial backing. Get in the procession and march toward the bright blue.

The Deaf of Akron, O., have organized a deaf Auto Club, to pool their interests against Auto legislation, as that is coming up before the Ohio Legislature, and their secretary has written the secretary of the Akron Automobile Association to "feel" him out on the question of deaf drivers.

Mr. Ayers, the secretary of the deaf drivers in Akron says that the deaf everywhere should join their local branch of the American Automobile Association, telling it's secretary that they were joining for "the good of the motoring public." Good advice, pass it along.

About twenty-five of Detroit's silent merry-makers gathered at the home of Peter N. Hellers, Sunday afternoon, Jan 14, in honor of his birthday. The surprised Peter was showered with many useful presents in commemoration of the occasion, after which a fine spread was served, and the usual party games indulged in till the short hours of the night, when all left for home well pleased with the evening's fun.

Mrs. Halsey Day, who badly wrenched her ankle on the cellar stairs, December 9th, is slowly getting around again. Congratulations.

The Rev. C. W. Charles will be in Detroit in February. He went to Grand Rapids this month, to serve the deaf of that city, who do not see him as often as we do.

Mr. H. L. Fritz has been suffering with a bad attack of rheumatism for the past three weeks, which incapacitates him from work. This makes it rather hard on him and his family, as he is buying a home on contract, and the payments must be met promptly.

The Ephphatha Mission Bible Service meetings are growing larger right long. There were twenty three present last Sunday in spite of the bad weather, and that being the case, we look for a bigger crowd in fair weather. Mr. Jones took for his text Psalm 46:7. "The Lord of Hosts is with us; the God of Jacob is our refuge."

Those who have no church connections are especially invited to attend the Sunday afternoon services, at 3 P. M., in the St. John's Parish House.

It is reported that Mrs. F. E. Ryan is again on the sick list. We hope she will weather the misfortune and be among us again soon.

R. V. JONES.

# FANWOOD.

On the evening of Saturday, January 20th, a thrilling game was played between the Fanwood and Stony Brook Fives, at Stony Brook, L. I. We were victorious, winning by one point, 21 to 26.

The line-up:—

Fanwood	G.	F.	P.
Shafrenok, (Capt.) R. F.	9	1	19
Bylinski, L. F.	8	0	4
Pokorny, C.	2	0	4
Jensen, R. G.	0	0	0
Donnelly, L. G.	0	0	0
Totals	19	1	27

Stony Brook	G.	F.	P.
Steenland, R. F.	2	0	4
Sloat, L. F.	1	8	10
Gaglia, C.	2	0	4
Kilheffer, R. G.	0	0	0
Gilman, (Capt.) L. G.	0	0	0
Totals	5	8	28

Referee—Mr. Mollinger. Timekeeper—Mr. Lutz. Scorers—Cadet Adjutant Lester Cabell and Mr. E. V. Venn. Time of period was twenty minutes. The first half of the game was 14 to 11 in favor of our players.

On our return from Stony Brook we saw an educated pony doing stunts for the train conductor.

On Saturday evening, January 20th, Cadet Daniel Fox, a member of the Amateur Athletic Union, took part in the games of the Fordham University Athletic Club, at the 32d Regiment Armory. He competed in the 220 yards dash, and finished in fifth place.

The Protean and Adrastian Societies had a joyous party in the girls' study-room, in honor of the birthdays of Cadet Captain Robert Fitting and Cadet First Sergeant Joe Krassner, last Tuesday evening. They had lots of good things to eat and also danced.

Ca of Captain Charles Klein enjoyed a ride in an automobile last Saturday. He had never traveled a long distance in an automobile before. His route was from Dyckman Street to his home at Kings Highway, Brooklyn, N. Y.

On Friday, January 19th, Mr. Alfred Ederheimer, a Fanwood graduate of 1922, arrived in New York from Knoxville, Tenn. He was on a visit to the Institution.

Cadet Lieutenant Arthur Jensen, on his way to the Indoor Ice Skating Rink, at 180th Street, caught sight of a famous fighter, Pancho Villa, the champion flyweight, on Sunday afternoon last. Arthur says Pancho is a good skater.

ROBERT AND LESTER.

# Death of Mrs. Alexander Graham Bell.

The many friends and admirers, both hearing and deaf, of Mrs. Alexander Graham Bell, will grieve to learn of her death on Wednesday, January 3d, 1923, at the home of her daughter, Mrs. David Fairchild, in Washington, D. C. The following concise account of her life is from *The Philadelphia Public Ledger*.

Mrs. Alexander Graham Bell, sixty-three years old, widow of the inventor of the telephone, died January 3d, at the residence of her daughter, Mrs. David Fairchild. Mrs. Bell, who came to Washington from the Bell home in Nova Scotia, just before her husband's death last summer, never recovered from the shock of his passing.

Born in Cambridge, Mass., as Mabel Hubbard, she lost her hearing at the age of three, following an attack of scarlet fever. At the age of six years she was able to read lips.

In 1895 Mrs. Bell wrote an article entitled: "The Subtle Art of Lip Reading," that has been reprinted in twelve languages. She passed three years in lip reading schools in France and on her return went to the private training school of Alexander Graham Bell to have her voice culture. The association of master and pupil soon ripened into love.

It is no secret that Mrs. Bell inspired the invention of the telephone by her gifted husband. His persistent hope that he might find the means of enabling her to hear led to the experiments in phonetics which resulted in the telephone. The experiments were financed by her father, Mr. Hubbard, who became organizer and first president of the Bell Telephone Company.

After the invention was recognized by the world, they married and went abroad. In the winter of 1878-79 they moved to Washington, and in 1889 the summer home in Nova Scotia. Beinn Bhreagh (beautiful mountain), was purchased.

It was due to the efforts of her father and his faith in the oral method of training deaf children that the hold of the sign language on training methods was broken.

Not many hours before her death January 3d, Mrs. Bell was made an honorary member of the Society of Telephone Pioneers. Notification of the distinction was conveyed in a telegram in which the Pioneers recorded their "appreciation of the great inspiration and encouragement" which she gave Dr. Bell "during the time of difficulty and struggle when he was inventing the telephone."

Mrs. Bell leaves two daughters, Elsie May Grosvenor, wife of Dr. Gilbert Grosvenor, president of the National Geographical Society, and Marian Hubbard Fairchild, wife of Dr. David Fairchild, head of the foreign plant and seed introduction section of the Department of Agriculture; six Grosvenor and three Fairchild grandchildren and a sister, Grace Hubbard Bell, wife of Charles J. Bell, president of the American Security and Trust Company, of Washington.

## First Show Girl Library in The World

The first-show girl library in the world has been established backstage at the New York Hippodrome by Miss Louise Owen, a Hippodrome diver, who is in charge of all the water girls in "Better Times."

Throughout her Hippodrome career, Miss Owen, who has a reputation as a bookworm and who has even written short stories for the magazines, has been a sort of unofficial guide to the reading of the Hippodrome girls. Recently she conceived the idea of supplying books to the members of the Hippodrome company, and to make the plan effective she put it upon the basis of the ordinary commercial circulating library, by requiring a small membership fee as well as a nominal rental fee of a few cents a week. She secured about 100 books from various sources, and members of the staff of the Hippodrome loaned the library about fifty more from their own bookshelves. Then she announced that she would attempt to supply any book requested.

"I planned the library on the theory that more girls would read if it was easier for them to get books," says Miss Owen. "The Hippodrome gives two shows a day. That means the members of the organization do not have a great deal of time to browse around libraries or bookstores, and they do not have a great deal of time to read during a Hippodrome performance. But they do have a few minutes as they hang to a strap bound to their homes after a performance, and perhaps a few minutes more after they get in to bed at night. And each year the number of Hippodrome girls with good educations is on the increase."

## Ephphatha Mission for the Deaf

St. Paul's Pro-Cathedral Parish House, 523 S. Olive St., Los Angeles. Rev. Clarence E. Webb, Missionary-in-charge. Mrs. Alice M. Andrews, Parish Visitor.

## SERVICES.

Evening Prayer and Sermon, every Sunday, 8:00 P. M.  
Holy Communion and Sermon, last Sunday in each month, 3:00 P. M.  
Social Center every Wednesday at 8 P. M.  
ALL THE DEAF COMPELLED INVITED.

# An Earnest Appeal to the American Deaf-Mutes

BERLIN, Sept. 24, 1922.  
At the Municipal Deaf-Mutes' Institute in Berlin there are 300 Deaf-Mute children, where they receive their education and training. Now that prices of clothing and food are so high, these poor children are suffering from undernourishment and lack sufficient clothing. The approaching winter will increase the suffering of these little ones, and Christmas will be very sad for these little deaf-mute children who are in abject poverty.

We therefore appeal to the kindness and sympathy of American deaf mutes, and hope they will answer this urgent appeal promptly. The names of all contributors will appear in our periodical.

May God reward you for your kindness to these little children.  
N. GOTTWISS, Chairman.

Please send old clothing, money orders, checks, cash, etc., for the above mentioned appeal, to Albert C. Kadgiehn, chairman, 15 Patchen Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.  
ALBERT C. KADGIEHN,



## NEW YORK.

News items for this column should be sent direct to the DEAF-MUTES JOURNAL, Station M, New York.

A few words of information in a letter or postal card is sufficient. We will do the rest.

K. L. D.

For some months past the K. L. D. girls basketball team has been practicing on the Carroll Club Court. Every one was wondering if they could play. At the basketball game and dance in St. Francis Xavier Hall on the evening of last Saturday, January 20th, they proved that they have a large supply of the requisite pep and push that go toward making champion players.

The hall has no regular court, so a makeshift court was laid out in the basement. The first game was between the boys. The K. L. D. five faced a strong team from St. Joseph's Institute and beat them by the score of 20-19. The K. L. D. practice every Tuesday evening at the Public School court at 77th St. and East River.

When the girls set the ball in motion, it was seen that they were out to win. Oh, boy, but they could play. There were two teams—both K. L. D. girls, one was named the Reds and the other the Greens. The Reds led in the first half by the score of 9 to 6. In the second half the Greens turned the tables, winning by the score of 17 to 16. Miss Cameron was captain of the Reds and Miss Sexton of the Greens. The girls have shown that they are such good players that they are ready for games with other teams. Their manager is Tom Gillen of 401 Lafayette Avenue, Brooklyn.

The manager of the men's team is Frank J. Cunningham, 247 East 39th Street, Manhattan.

Last Spring the K. L. D. selected an Athletic Committee of which James D. Donnelly is chairman, assisted by Miss Elizabeth Cameron and Louis Reybold. The two basketball teams are the first results of the work of the committee. A baseball team is now in process of organization of which William O'Brien, 854 Gravesend Ave., Brooklyn, is captain. By the time the baseball season opens it is hoped that the K. L. D. will have a fully equipped team in the field. For the present Mr. Donnelly will look after the baseball team.

The K. L. D. will have a banquet at the Carroll Club on the evening of Thursday, January 25th, at which the new officers for 1923 will be installed.

Charles C. McMann, Vice-President of No. 87, N. F. S. D., Grand Ruler of the League of Eldest Surds, Trustee and member of the Executive Committee of the Church Mission to Deaf-Mutes, Treasurer of St. Ann's Church for Deaf-Mutes, member of the Deaf-Mutes' Union League and of the Men's Club of St. Ann's, has been down with pneumonia for the past couple of weeks, but at the present writing is rapidly recovering his usual robust health. Being connected with the above named organizations, it is easily understood that his sickness caused widespread anxiety. Added to these affiliated friendships, his genial and hospitable personality has begotten a large circle of friends in New York and other cities, all of whom will be relieved and gladdened to know that the danger line has been crossed and complete recovery is assured.

We had a very pleasant visit from Mr. Alexander Pach, the well known photographer of New York City two weeks ago. Mr. Pach was in the city to call on the N. F. S. D., being National Vice-President of that fraternity. He is making a "sawing around the circle," and Indianapolis was on his itinerary. While Mr. Pach is not a printer, nor is he an instructor of the deaf, nor yet an officer in any school for the deaf, he knows enough about the deaf and their schools and their trades to ask leading questions and make intelligent observation on any one of the three points mentioned. He is a writer on subjects relating to the deaf, and wields a trenchant pen that does not hesitate to say what he means, and is a regular contributor of the *Silent Worker*, that excellent magazine for the deaf printed at the New Jersey School. Mr. Pach is an expert photographer—a real artist in his line—and his work has earned for him the title "Photographer of Presidents"—*Silent Hoosier, Indianapolis*.

The installation of the officers of the Manhattan Division, No. 87, N. F. S. D., was the feature of the evening held at the rooms of Deaf-Mutes' Union League on January 20th. The following were installed: Samuel Frankenstein, president, Chas. C. McMann, secretary, V. R. Anderson, treasurer, Chas. Goldstein, M. P. Monzessor, Board of William B. Mellis, Arthur C. Bachrach and Ka. Patriarch, Marcus

The name of Mrs. Charles C. McMann, of New York, and Mrs. Leo R. Holway, of Iowa, have been mentioned time and again in the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL. They attended our school for years. Their maiden names were respectively Miss Mazie N. Campbell and Miss Constance E. Carr. What the paper reports from time to time about their doings, shows that they are likely to have lots of good times wherever they happen to be, on account of their popularity.—*The Remizer, Cal., News.*

Everyone—man or woman, young or old, rich or poor—every one, is invited to attend the greatest event of the year—the event that is to be one grand and glorious affair—in all other respects, we cannot help but grow in prestige. The "Frat Ball" tells the history of our achievement. Frats, as well as non Frats, like every body else, must have variety in life, and this Annual Ball paves the way where the light-hearted may find the heavy-hearted forget.

The Silent Athletic Club will hold an Apron and Necktie Party, on Sunday afternoon, January 28th, beginning at 3 P. M., until late in the evening. Admission will be thirty-five cents. Everybody knows their spacious hall is situated at 308 Fulton Street. All the talk about the S. A. C. moving to smaller quarters is punk, as the boys like their magnificent hall too much to care to move elsewhere.

Dummy Taylor, famous pitcher with the world's champions of 1905, wishes to get back in New York. He is an instructor in the Kansas State School for the Deaf, but he has asked John McGraw to get him a job here. "I think I will put him on the pass game," said McGraw yesterday. "He surely could stop the gents who try to 'crash.' I think he could stop Tammany Young—and that is some bold assertion, they tell me."—*N. Y. World.*

Sam Housman and Miss Bella Dickow were united in the bonds of matrimony on December 22d, 1922. They spent one week of their honeymoon in Philadelphia. Both are former pupils of the Lexington Avenue School.

There will be Ye Old Barn dance under the Auspices of Knights and Ladies of De'Epée, of Pittsburgh Council, No. 9, on January 27th, at St. Patrick's Hall. A large attendance is expected.

BORN—A son, Alanson Tredwell Ragna, at Kingston Hospital, December 31st, to Mr. and Mrs. Edward E. Ragna.

## Cleveland, O.

There has been quite a super-gay season, and also there is promise of many really important affairs before the sacrificial season starts the middle of February.

Among the important affairs was a second meeting of the Auto Club of eleven members, which was held at the Hollenden Hotel. Mr. C. Neillie as chairman narrated his experiences, beginning with his motorcycle of his own make eighteen years ago. His letters, signed by Chief Graul and ex chief Rowe, of this city, who had personally ridden with him as driver in auto, applauding loudly his driving ability. The object of the club is to be ever on the vigilance against unfair auto laws.

Mrs. Charles Neillie entertained the Cleveland Branch of the Gallaudet Alumni Association at her home last month at luncheon meeting. The means and ways were discussed for the welfare of the Edward Miner Gallaudet Fund, and the De'Epée Memorial Statue Fund.

At the Grace Episcopal Church was the monthly meeting place on the second Tuesday, for the first gathering of the new year of the Pastoral Aid Society, which was presided over by Mrs. A. Tyler. The occasion also was an all-day work on needles and pins, preparing for another bazaar. The recent bazaar netted about \$125, for the church building fund.

Mrs. F. Foster was then elected Secretary. Mrs. S. Hemstreet, President, and Mr. Ross, Treasurer.

Charles Neillie, City Forester for 23 years, and his assistants, were laid off till the first of April. The lay off of ninety-four city employees, including Charles Neillie, was ordered by Mayor Kohler, to take care of a decrease in 1923 budget of \$300,000, caused by losses in tax valuations.

This city is feeling much for the loss of such splendid work. At Turn Hall will be the scene of a most interesting evening on Saturday, January 27th, when the Cleveland Ladies' Aid Society will observe the twentieth anniversary of its being organized for benefit of the Old Deaf People's Home, with a social, including programme and free refreshments. Mrs. David Friedman is the chairman.

Mr. L. McClish was struck by a freight train on his way home from work, during the first week of the New Year, his leg being broken and his head badly damaged. The latest report says he is still in a critical condition.

S. H.

## OHIO.

[News items for this column may be sent to our Ohio News Bureau, care of Mr. A. B. Greener, 908 Franklin Ave., Columbus, O.]

January 13 1923—Gaiety and mirth were the order at the cozy home of Mr. and Mrs. Bert Wortman, of Carthage, a Cincinnati suburb, on the night of December 31st, when they invited a number of friends to see the passing of the old and incoming of 1923. Mr. Joseph Goldman, of Middletown, brought along some grape juice, to which he treated the party. These made up the crowd besides the host and hostess, Mr. and Mrs. De Silver, Mr. and Mrs. Burton, Mr. and Mrs. Shepherd, Mr. and Mrs. Honicon, of Middletown; Mr. and Mrs. Clancy, Mr. and Mrs. Blust, Mrs. Phillips Pettipiece, of Winnipeg, Manitoba; Mr. and Mrs. Hoy, Mrs. Vance, Miss Pollard, Mr. Mather, of Richmond, Ind., Messrs. Oxley and Boy and Mr. Goldman, of Middletown.

There were other parties in progress the same evening, and the Cincinnati deaf did not lack for amusement that night.

Mr. Louis Bacheberle is back in Cincinnati again, after a visit to Detroit and Chicago among the deaf, during the holidays.

Mrs. W. F. Hoy was one of a party to a tea given by Miss Dora Williams recently. Two of the guests are widows of former governors of Ohio namely, Mrs. J. B. Foraker and Mrs. J. Patterson. The latter is becoming hard of hearing and is interested in the deaf. She is President of the League of the Hard of Hearing.

Mr. and Mrs. Max Blackschleger have sold their Cincinnati home and moved back to St. Louis again.

Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Hoy have disposed of their home, which was once the abode of the Carey Sisters Alice and Phoebe, and have rented an apartment on Hamilton Avenue, College Hall, for an indefinite time. They may decide to build or buy another house in some other location. Mr. Hoy is employed in the Mailing Department of the Methodist Book Concern. There are four other men with him in this part of the Concern's business.

Recently Mr. John Boy fell from a ladder at the place where he works, and sustained a number of injuries. He has recovered sufficiently to be able to return to his job.

Mr. Wm. H. Arras has moved into the country, about six miles out of Lima, where he has rented a six acre farm. This change was made at the request of Mrs. Arras, as she is an enthusiast in the poultry business, their city property not being large enough. They have rented the latter to another party. They have 100 pullets, and hope to make some money from the chickens as well as having strictly fresh eggs and plenty of them for the family.

Mr. Arras has been employed in the painting department of a railroad company, but has been on an enforced vacation. He expects to be recalled the middle of the month.

Pupils returned Monday from their holiday vacation and seemed anxious to resume their studies. Only a few failed to show up, due to sickness. The regular school routine was resumed the day following, and everything moved along nicely. It was later day for the pupils, and teachers, had their monthly meeting in the afternoon, at which Superintendent Jones gave a talk on school matters.

The Advance Society held its January meeting, Tuesday evening, with sixteen members present. Walter Kurtz, the new president, presided and the new Secretary, Mr. Showalter, recorded the proceedings.

The members decided to have a social supper in the near future, time and place to be decided by Messrs. Zorn, Schwartz and Burckham, the committee appointed to prepare for the feast. February 17th instead of the 14th is the date set of the Society's annual St. Valentine's Social. Committees to be in charge of the various booths will be announced later. The net proceeds from the affair will be donated to the Heating Fund of the Woman's Department at the Home.

Mr. Zell, who is in charge of the speaking entertainments of the Society's meetings, suggested that each member recount his holiday doings. Nearly all members responded.

The Columbus Branch of the Gallaudet College Alumni Association held a meeting last evening. Several members were absent, because of illness from colds. It was decided to have a luncheon on February 3d, noon, in honor of Edward Miner Gallaudet's birthday, which falls upon the 5th. Mr. Winemiller is chairman of the Arrangements Committee.

A. B. G.

January 20, 1923.—A bill for the transferring the Schools for the Deaf, and for the Blind from the Department of Welfare to the Department of Education, was introduced early in the week in the House by Representative John M. Vorys, of this city, and across the street neighbor of the school. Such a change was asked by the

Alumni of both schools at their reunions last summer, held in this city. Both desire to be out of the class stigmatized as charity supports, and classed with criminals under the present regime, which started in 1912, and which was done as a matter of economy in the way of expense to the State. If the change is made the two schools will get their just deserts in the way of appropriations to carry on their work, and it is believed that the teachers and employees will be compensated in a degree that is just and fair for their labors. Under the present conditions this is impossible. Members of the former Board of Administration, and later the Director of Welfare, saw the injustice of the conditions, but they were powerless to make redress. We have not seen the bill, so do not know any of its provisions, but will know later.

The city of Cleveland is in hard straits, financially, and to save expenses the Mayor dispensed with a lot of offices and employees in order to meet ends. We are informed that Mr. C. R. Neillie for many years the city's tree doctor, was one among the many let out. We are sorry for him, but hope long experience as caretaker of Cleveland's parks and trees will be recognized and given employment in some other place.

The pupils of the school were given a talk Sunday afternoon last, by a Chinese lady student in Sociology at O. S. U. When introduced she began in signs: "I am glad to see you," and the rest of her remarks were made orally. Superintendent Jones interpreting them. She said there were a few schools for the blind in her country, and several for the deaf. Games among children were about the same there as here. But baseball and football were unknown.

Mrs. Louise H. Arras died January 10th, at her home, Rawson, O. Her maiden name was Louise Humphreys, was born in Wales, attended school here four years. She was married in 1912, to Samuel Arras, who also was educated in the school here. She was forty-five years old at the time of her taking off, and besides her husband leaves five small children to mourn for her, besides her father, five brothers and a sister. She was a member of the Lutheran Church. Her Pastor, Rev. Mr. Gauss, assisted by Rev. Schroeder, of Cleveland, conducted the funeral services.

The S. S. C. girls of the school are in receipt of letters from Superior Mother Genevieve, Directress Institution des Sourds Muets, and the three little orphans of French soldiers in the World War, attending school there, thanking them for their support and Christmas gifts sent them. The Directress says the children are very good, and making fine progress in school. The club is supporting these children, and has been for several years, and will do so until they reach the age when they can do without aid. Fine example of helping unfortunate children.

Thursday evening, February 1st, the Indiana State School for Deaf basketball team will contest in a game with Ohio's team. Last year the latter went over to the Hoosier Capital, and played a game with the team of that school, and came back leaving the honors with the Hoosiers, 26 to 18. What the forthcoming result will be, we do not venture a guess, but hope the Buckeyes will turn the tables on their opponents, but if they do not, we shall not whine. The Hoosiers will be given a Buckeye welcome here, and their stay made as pleasant as possible.

Cleveland, O., January 18, 1923—Paul S. Morley, a union carpenter walked into the grocery store of Jacob Greenstein, 1423 E. 12th Street, Tuesday noon, January 16th. He complained of being ill and sat down on a chair. Several moments later he fell over dead of heart failure.

His funeral services will be held at twelve o'clock Friday noon at the home of his son Frank Morley, 1161 East 148th Street this city, and his burial at Sharpville, Pa. He was born May 16, 1861, in Shadeland, Penn., and lost his hearing when but two years old. He was educated at the Philadelphia Institution for the deaf for five years and later one year at Gallaudet College, in Washington, D. C. He married Grace Griffin, who died September 25th, 1919. He is survived by three sons, Frank of the city, an employee at the White Sewing Machine Co., James, a U. S. World War aviator in France is on his way to attend his father's funeral.

A. B. G.

COUR AT THE HIPPODROME.—Emile Coue, the French exponent of auto-suggestion who is in America on a lecture tour and to hold clinics, last week attended a performance of "Better Times" at the New York Hippodrome. The big playhouse is the only theatre Coue has visited in America and it is probable that it will be the only theatre which he will visit during his American stay. The French scientist evinced the greatest interest in the performance and characterized it as "indiscribably beautiful." He asked many questions concerning the Hippodrome organization and the production of

the big spectacles, and when informed that the productions from first to last is worked out by one man, R. H. Burnside, general director of the Hippodrome, he said, "I cannot conceive of a single mind which can conceive and bring into being a thing so elaborate and so intricate as a Hippodrome production."

## PITTSBURGH.

For the first time in the history of the Edgewood School a quarantine was in full force over Christmas and New Year's, that is since Christmas vacations became the regular order. This, however, was not in the school's program until comparatively a few years back. Diphtheria broke out soon after school opened in September and a quarantine was established. Then scarlet fever and measles had their innings. The lifting of the quarantine was postponed from time to time as new cases turned up, until Christmas approached. Then everybody became so surcharged with uneasiness that the regular school work was sadly demoralized as early as the middle of December.

Thus 250 pupils were doomed to continue their studies when they expected to relax. They got a 10-day vacation, however, soon after New Year's. Of course, all this brought about much confusion and delays in all school work; nevertheless, the boys and girls did not mind that particularly.

Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Durian, of Akron, were visitors in Pittsburgh during the holidays and renewed old intimacies when they resided here. Mr. Durian conducted service at Trinity Chapel Sunday, December 31st, and the next day hurried off to Akron, as business was calling, while Mrs. Durian remained a week or so longer as guest of Mrs. W. L. Sawhill, where many old time friends visited her and enjoyed the old jollities for which she was famous when she lived here.

Miss Ruth Atkins, of Washington, was in Pittsburgh during the holidays, as the guest of Mr. and Mrs. L. E. Hughes. She found time to get acquainted with some of our people and also to see some sections of the old town. She confessed it was not so bad as she had imagined. She missed a good deal, too, owing to the illness of Mr. L. E. Hughes, while she was there, and by the way he is still confined to the house and unable to be with his class.

Miss Caroline A. Finley died at her home, Thursday morning, January 11th. Her demise was a surprise and shock to her many friends in and about Pittsburgh. Miss Finley was an assistant supervisor of girls at the Edgewood school and was on duty there as late as January 6th. In fact she left the school for the last time January 8th. She had been ailing with a cold before that time, but it was not alarming. She was confined to bed but two days before the end. Funeral service was held at the house on the 13th, Rev. J. Bailey of Trinity Church officiating. Mrs. Keith interpreted the service for the deaf, about twenty five being present.

Miss Finley graduated from the Edgewood School in 1886, and about six years ago was appointed assistant supervisor. She will be missed by the girls in her charge and by hosts of friends both deaf and hearing.

The Pittsburgh Branch, P. S. A. D., met at McGeagh hall, January 13th, and installed the new officers who are: Mr. E. S. Havens, President; Mr. J. C. Craig, Vice President; Mr. F. A. Leitner, Secretary; and Mr. J. L. Friend, Treasurer.

The President announced the personnel of the Ways and Means Committee, consisting of twenty members, the chairmanship of which would be changed each month throughout the year. Mr. Fred Farke was chosen to head the committee the first month. There is a large increase in membership, and according to Mr. Havens the end is not yet by a long shot. That, certainly, is very gratifying.

The contest to win one of the prizes offered by the Post and Sun is on in dead earnest now, and lots of enthusiasm is manifest by all classes to boom the getting of points.

The P. S. A. D. is crawling up among the big prize winners. It requires plenty of brain-force as well as muscle to push it up and on.

The "Frat" will have a smoker January 20th, and no doubt lots of things will go up in smoke. Much talk makes lots of smoke, though there may be little fire. Anyway the boys mean to have a good time, then they will promote the prize contest by buying articles that will count up large in the accumulation of points.

The Pittsburgh Division, No. 36, will banquet at the General Forbes Hotel February 24th, and a big turnout and a jolly good time is expected.

G. M. T.

Mr. William Hutton of Burlington is 78 years of age. He is still at his work. He has been a marble cutter since he was 15 years old. He was educated in Scotland. He says that work without counting is real life, and if he ever quits working he will feel more dead than alive.—*Cal. News.*

## GALLAUDET HOME

Within the past three months, three persons have been admitted to this Home, who are Mrs. Catharine Leary, Mrs. Margaret Ball and Mr. George Sharp.

Once in a while, during the winter season, Mr. McMann comes up here and entertains the members of the family to a moving picture show and they enjoy the treat immensely.

On the morning of the 12th of last October, Mrs. K. M. Jones, who has been matron of the Home for the past eighteen years, left here for a few weeks vacation at Long Lake, in the Adirondacks, where she intended to vacate for a few weeks. On her way thither she stopped at Troy, N. Y., to spend a week or so with her cousin, Mrs. Murray, and while there she met with a sad accident. She was going downstairs one day, and when she reached the last step she somehow fell and broke her leg in two places. She was taken to the Samaritan Hospital in Troy, where she has been for the past three months. When she will be able to return here is a question.

Mr. George Sharp, who is blind and deaf, but retains his speech, is an excellent basketball player. Since he came up here to live, on the 23d of October last, he has made about a dozen different kinds of baskets, all of which have been sold. He is the youngest inmate here. He is in his forty-ninth year.

Several incandescent electric lights have been set up in the small stable, a hundred feet away from the house, and Janitor Bergen finds their use preferable to a lantern. The old farmhouse and barn are now lighted with electric light. Mr. Samuel Gardner and his folks find such lights a great improvement, and of considerably more benefit and convenience to oil lamps and lanterns.

The novelist, Mr. William Henry Bishop, who taught the High Class at old Fanwood from September, 1884, to June, 1888, writes this correspondent and says, in part, "The trouble with my eyes is a gradual failing of sight, chiefly in the left eye. It does not improve, but it goes along very slowly. I am told that the sight of the right eye may not be much affected, and even that its present condition may remain stationary. I am very much dependent on reading, and I do not care for many of the newer books, especially in fiction, which seems to me to be changing much for the worse, but I enjoy the older ones greatly." During the Administration of the late President Roosevelt, Mr. Bishop was United States Consul at Palermo, a seaport town in Italy. Previous to that time he was a professor at Yale College. The names of some of his books are, "Old Mexico and her Lost Province," "The Golden Justice," "A Pound of Care," "Detmold: A Romance," and a whole lot of other excellent works.

A new linoleum now covers the inmates' large dining hall. The old carpet, of the very same material, had been in use for nearly a score of years. It now covers the kitchen floor and will doubtless last a good many years more.

As is usually the custom year after year, on Christmas Day, the greatest birthday since time began, the dining hall and some of the other rooms were beautifully decorated with evergreens, and here and there hung lovely paper bells. Christmas Day was, as it always is, in this isolated place, a dull, dismal affair. Most of the folks, however, were made merry by the receipt of a big lot of miscellaneous gifts from their relatives and friends. From this Home each resident received the sum of \$1.25 in silver.

Editor E. A. Hodgson and Mr. McMann were up here on business on the 28th of December, and all the folks were glad to see them. Mr. McMann delighted the folks with a show of the movies in the evening. The two gentlemen left for home the day following.

Mrs. Mary Newell Nelson, who is eighty years of age, had a paralytic stroke on the 12th of last September, and since then has been confined to her bed. Miss Ball, a trained nurse, attends to her constantly. Mrs. Fersenheim, who is over eighty, and a sufferer of a complication of ailments, has been bedridden for the past two years.

George Sharp is teaching Mrs. Leary basketmaking. As she expresses it, she wants to learn the art, simply because it will kill time. The assistant matron informs this scribe that she has orders for more baskets. Sooner or later several other inmates will be learning the art of basket-making.

The cook, Mrs. Nora Scales, has had an incandescent electric lamp set up over the kitchen range, so that she may see exactly what she is doing when attending to her cooking.

Mrs. Louisa Rascol spent the two middle weeks of last November down in the great and growing city of Brooklyn, N. Y., and enjoyed herself immensely.

At about 4 P. M. on the 8th of last November, a blast of rock occurred at the quarry, which was so violent it shook the whole house and made all the windows rattle. Several panes of glass were so badly broken they had to be replaced by new ones. The quarry pays for all the damage it does to the building.

STANLEY.

## PORTLAND, ORE.

Installation of new officers in the Portland Division, No. 41, N. F. S. D., took place before the deaf pupils on Saturday evening, December 30th, at Alisky Hall. Those installed were: President John Bertram; Vice-President, Fred Delaney; Secretary, Bird L. Craven; Treasurer, O. H. Fay, re-elected; Director, Frank Bucey; Sergeant-at-Arms, M. A. Peters. About eighty were present. The event ended with dancing and light refreshment.

Ralph, son of Mr. and Mrs. J. O. Reichle, was sick in bed a couple of days with a bad cold, but after some good nursing by his mother, he got over it the third day.

Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Buz, of Seaside, Ore., sister and brother-in-law of Mrs. Ruby Spieler, of Portland, took chicken dinner at the latter's home on Christmas Day, and returned home the following day, well filled with chicken and mince pie.

Mr. Preston Masters met with an other accident at the Western Cooperative Co. In some manner, a big block of wood dropped on his foot, causing injuries which will lay him up a couple of weeks. This is Mr. Masters' third accident at that plant.

Mr. Samford Spratten nearly had the fingers of one hand cut off in chopping wood at his home, the axe slipped in some manner, landing on his fingers, cutting them to the bone. Mr. Samford will be laid up for two weeks.

A deaf man, by name of William Eatrom, formerly of the Dalles, Ore., may stay in Portland if work is found. He was at the installation December 30th. He attended the deaf school at Salem, Ore.

The Portland Frats held their first monthly meeting in the new hall in the Redmen's building, corner of East Hawthorne Avenue and 9th Street, on Saturday night, January 6th. Nearly all members attended.

Mr. Wayne Thierman was laid off at the Kauz factory for a period of two weeks, on account of lack of orders. He will spend his time looking for a suitable place for a home stay.

Mrs. Guile Deliglio got a string of pearl beads worth sixteen dollars for a Christmas present, from her father and mother, and is very proud of them.

Mrs. G. Deliglio returned to Portland, after a brief stay in Los Angeles, Cal. She will stay about six months in Portland, studying photoplay writing, under the Palmer Cooperative Co., of Los Angeles. Mrs. D. says she will put in three or four hours a day on her daddy's letters, as they now have a cook at her home, giving her more time to write and study.

Mr. J. O. Reichle was made chairman of all events to be staged by the Portland Frats during the year 1923.

Mr. and Mrs. W. Thierman and son, William, and Mr. and Mrs. P. Nelson, took dinner with Mrs. Guile Deliglio on Sunday, December 31st. Mrs. Deliglio's mince pie was so well flavored Mrs. Nelson accepted a second piece.

The S. F. L. Club held a recall election, at the home of Mrs. J. O. Reichle, on January 6th. The officers now are: President, Mrs. A. Kautz; Vice-President, Mrs. Bud Hastings; Secretary, Mrs. Guile Deliglio; Treasurer, Mrs. Reichle. The Club will meet at the home of Mrs. J. A. Fisher on Wednesday, January 17th.

A masquerade party will be given by the Frats on Saturday night, February 24th, at the beautiful hall in Redmen's building, corner of East Hawthorne Avenue and 9th Street. Prizes for different costumes.

Portland has been having unusually heavy rain storms, which have flooded many low parts of the city and State, causing the river to rise to flood stage. But, while writing these items, it has practically ceased and is quite warm. Grass is again as green as in summer. The writer is now having his vacation during the high water in the Willamette River, which ran into the basements of many industries, causing a shut down for a short time.

Mr. Bud Hastings is back at his old job at the Portland Furniture Co., after that plant was idle for a few months. Mr. Hastings says he will be foreman in one department. During the close-down, Mr. Hastings worked out near his home for another firm, but after holiday orders became slack, he returned to his old place. He is an expert couch frame maker.

President Jack Bertram, of the Portland Frats, invites all of the Portland and Vancouver, Wash., to visit the beautiful new headquarters for the deaf, on Saturday night, January 20th.

Mr. John Walton, aged 62 years, was initiated as a social member in the Portland Division, No. 41, N. F. S. D., on January 6th. Mr. Walton is as lively and spry as a young man. He has never married, as he thinks he is too young, just because he feels that way. He is of good English stock.

H. P. N.

## Religious Notices

Baptist Evangelist to the Deaf Will answer all calls.

J. W. MICHAELS, Fort Smith, Ark.



## PACH STUDIO

111 Broadway, N. Y.

FOR DECEMBER 10th  
AND FOR ALL TIME—

Portraits of  
Thomas Hopkins Gallaudet

From the best painting  
ever made of him  
Per Copy, \$1.00, \$3.00, \$5.00  
Oil Portrait, \$75.00

PACH PHOTOGRAPH CO.  
111 Broadway, New York

Telephone 8729 Rector

## N. A. D. Atlanta 1923

Special All-Pullman  
train New York to  
Atlanta via

Seaboard Air Line  
in both directions  
Highest Comfort and  
Attention.

S. B. MURDOCK,  
General Eastern Passenger Agent  
142 West 42d Street,  
New York City.

## LECTURE

MISS ELEANOR SHERMAN

"My Trip to Europe"

ILLUSTRATED BY NUMEROUS  
LANTERN SLIDES

ST. ANN'S CHURCH  
511 West 148th Street

Saturday Evening, March 10th

Net Proceeds Donated to  
the BUILDING FUND

ADMISSION. 25 CENTS

You are eligible to membership in the  
National Association of the Deaf

Organized 1880 Incorporated 1900

NATIONAL IN SCOPE  
NATIONAL IN UTILITY

For the general welfare of all the  
deaf

One dollar for the first year  
Fifty cents annually thereafter  
Ten dollars for life membership

Associate membership for persons  
not deaf

JAMES H. CLOUD, President  
2606 Virginia Avenue St. Louis, Mo.

ARTHUR L. ROBERTS, Sec. Treas.  
206 E. 55th Street Chicago, Ill.

## Fourteenth Triennial Na- tional Convention

August 13-18, 1923  
ATLANTA GEORGIA

MRS. C. L. JACKSON, Secretary  
Local Committee on Arrangements  
25 Welborn Street Atlanta, Ga.

JOHN H. McFARLANE, Chairman  
Convention Program Committee  
Box 165 Talladega, Ala.

KEEP FAITH WITH ATLANTA  
August 13-18, 1923

St. Thomas Mission for the Deaf

Christ Church Cathedral, Thirteenth and  
Locust Streets, St. Louis, Mo.  
The Rev. James H. Cloud, M.A., D.D.,  
Priest-in-Charge.  
Mr. A. O. Steidemann, Lay Reader.  
Miss Hattie L. Deem, Sunday School  
Teacher.  
Sunday School at 9:30 A.M.  
Lectures, socials and other events accord-  
ing to local annual program and special  
announcements at services.  
The deaf cordially invited.

RESERVED FOR MANHATTAN DIVISION, NO. 87.  
FRATERNAL SOCIETY FOR THE DEAF,  
SATURDAY, DECEMBER 1, 1923.

## Greater New York Branch OF THE National Association of the Deaf.

Organized to co-operate with the National  
Association in the furtherance of its  
stated objects. Initiation fee, \$1.00.  
Annual dues, \$1.00. Officers: Marcus L.  
Kramer, President, 40 West 115 Street;  
John H. Kent, Secretary, 511 West 148th  
Street; Samuel Frankenhelm, Treasurer,  
18 West 107th Street.

## Many Reasons Why You Should Be a Frat

BROOKLYN DIVISION, No. 28,  
N. E. S. D., meets at 308 Fulton Street,  
Brooklyn, N. Y., first Saturday of each  
month. It offers exceptional provisions  
in the way of Life Insurance and Sick  
Benefits and unusual social advantages.  
If interested write to either Benj. Fried-  
wald, Secretary, 1129-43rd Street, Brook-  
lyn, N. Y., or Alex. L. Pach, Grand  
Vice-President 4th District, 111 Broad-  
way, New York.

## Bronx Division, No. 92

Meets at Loewer's Hall, 508 Willis Ave.,  
Bronx, N. Y. Business meetings, first  
Saturday of each month. Social nights,  
third Saturday of each month. Visitors  
welcome. For information write to  
Jack M. Klein, Secretary, 2089 Vyse  
Avenue, Bronx, N. Y.

## Deaf-Mutes' Union League, Inc.

143 West 125th St., New York City.

The object of the Society is the social,  
recreative and intellectual advancement  
of its members. Stated meetings are  
held on the second Thursdays of every  
month at 8:15 P.M. Members are present  
for social recreation Tuesday and Thurs-  
day evenings, Saturday and Sunday  
afternoons and evenings, and also on  
holidays. Visitors coming from a dis-  
tance of over twenty-five miles, are  
always welcome. Anthony Capelle, Presi-  
dent; S. Lowenthal, Secretary. Address  
all communications to 143 West 125th  
Street, New York City.

## VISITORS IN CHICAGO

are cordially invited to visit  
Chicago's Premier Club

The PAS-A-PAS CLUB, Inc.  
Entire 4th floor  
61 West Monroe Street

Business Meetings.....First Saturdays  
Literary Meetings.....Last Saturdays  
Club rooms open every day  
John E. Purdum, President  
Thomas O. Gray, Secretary  
389 N. Parkside Ave., Chicago, Ill.

Join the N. A. D. Boost a good cause!

## The Brooklyn Guild of Deaf-Mutes

Meets at St. Mark's Parish House, 280  
Adelphi Street, first Thursday each  
month, at 8 P.M.

## SAT. EVE MEETINGS

SAT. EVE 1923

Sat., Feb. 10th - Package Party & Games

Sat., March 24th - Lecture

Sat., April 21st - Apron & Necktie Party  
& Games

Sat., May 19th - Free Social & Games

Sat., June 9th - Strawberry Festival in  
memory of Dr. Thomas Gallaudet's  
Birthday.

MRS. HARRY LEIBSON,  
Chairman.

## First Congregational Church

Ninth and Hope, Los Angeles, Cal.

Union deaf-mute service, 3 P.M.,  
under the leadership of Mr. J. A.  
Kennedy. Residence: 611 N. Bel-  
mont Avenue. Open to all de-  
nominations. Visiting mutes are  
welcome.

## Are You Equipped to Win Success?

Here is your opportunity to insure  
against embarrassing errors in spelling,  
pronunciation and poor choice of  
words. Know the meaning of puzzling  
words. Increase your efficiency,  
which results in power and success.

## WEBSTER'S NEW INTERNATIONAL

DICTIONARY is an all-know-  
ing teacher, a universal question  
answerer, made to meet your  
needs. It is in daily use by  
hundreds of thousands of suc-  
cessful men and women the world over.  
600,000 Words. 2700 Pages. 6000 Il-  
lustrations. 12,000 Biographical Sub-  
jects. 30,000 Geographical Subjects.

GRAND PRIZE (Highest Award)  
Panama-Pacific Exposition

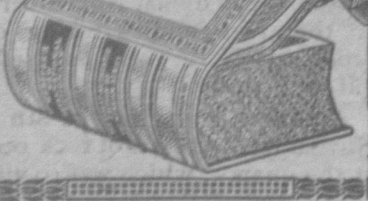
REGULAR and INDIA-PAPER Editions.

WRITE for Specimen Pages. FREE

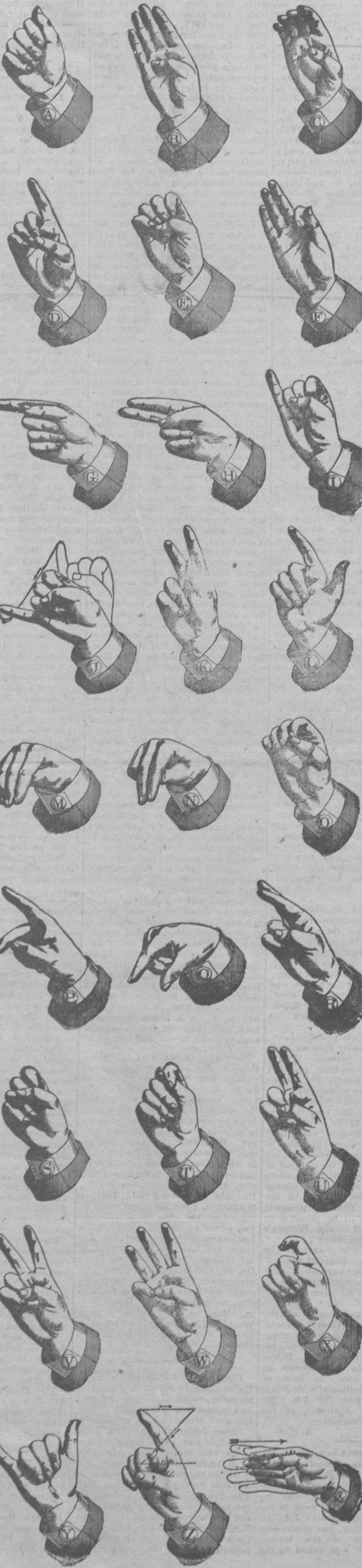
Postage. Mail to you immediately.

G. & C. MERRIAM CO.,

Springfield, Mass., U. S. A.



## AMERICAN MANUAL ALPHABET.



Volke Thron  
1601-35th St. N.W.



\$100 Dollars in Cash Prizes  
Will be awarded to Handsome and Unique Costumes at the

## MASQUERADE & BALL

under the auspices of  
Brooklyn Division No. 23  
National Fraternal Society of the Deaf

## IMPERIAL HALL

360 Fulton Street, Entrance on 5 Red Hook Lane  
Brooklyn, N. Y.

Saturday Eve February 3rd 1923

ADMISSION \$1.00

Unsurpassed Music

Wardrobe Included

B. Friedwald, Chairman 1129 - 43rd Street, Brooklyn, N. Y.

## \$100 CASH

In prizes for beautiful, comic, original  
and unique costumes, at the 21st annual



## MASK BALL and CARNIVAL

GIVEN BY THE FRATERS OF

Chicago Div. No. 1

Sat. Feb. 3 - 8:30 p.m.

:: SILENT A. C. ::

5386 Indiana Avenue, Chicago, Ill.

Think of it, ye fearless fraters and lovely ladies! The oldest, largest,  
and most famous division, holding its best and biggest ball in "the  
world's finest silent clubhouse," gives the record-breaking sum of \$100  
in C-A-S-H for beautiful, comic, original and unique costumes. Frats  
and non frats all welcome.

ADMISSION (including wardrobe) 50 CENTS

## \$50 IN CASH PRIZES \$50

NOTE-The amount of \$50 reserved for Prizes will be  
divided for costumes judged to be the most Unique,  
Original, Handsome and Comical.

## THIRTIETH

## ANNIVERSARY

## MASQUE and BALL

OF THE

## New Jersey Deaf-Mutes' Society

[Incorporated]

## AT LAUREL GARDEN

457 Springfield Ave. Newark, N. J.

On Saturday Evening, February 24, 1923

TICKETS (Including War Tax and Wardrobe) 75 CENTS

MUSIC BY WM. DORN'S ORCHESTRA

ARRANGEMENT COMMITTEE

Albert Balmuth, Chairman Charles E. Quigley, Secretary  
John B. Ward William Atkinson  
John Machee Albert Neger  
Merton Moses

How to Reach the Hall-From New York take Hudson and Manhattan Tube  
to Park Place, Newark. Take Jitney marked "Springfield Avenue"

STOP! LOOK!!  
READ!!!



## Vaudeville

## Entertainment & Dance

UNDER AUSPICES OF

## Jersey City Division, No. 91

NATIONAL FRATERNAL SOCIETY OF THE DEAF

At People's Palace

Cor. Bergen Ave. and Forest St.

JERSEY CITY

Saturday Evening, March 17, 1923

MUSIC BY WALTER QUARFIE

Tickets, (Wardrobe and War Tax) \$

Refined Vaudeville Talent from Keith's and the Winter Gar

## COMMITTEE

Chas. Hammer, Chairman  
C. Droste J. Herbst E. Earnst T. I  
J. Garland J. Davison F. Kozelman F. C

DIRECTIONS-Take Hudson and Manhattan Tube to Summit Avenue  
City, then take Bergen Avenue bus direct to People's Palace. J  
trolley cars run to Forrest Street, which is one block to Bergen A